

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

GEO. M. JOHNSON

DEALER IN

Ice! Ice! Ice!

IRONTON, MO.

Ice delivered in any quantity to any place in the Valley at Lowest Rates. Prompt Delivery, and satisfaction guaranteed.



W. J. SCHWAB, President.
J. B. SCHWAB, Vice-President.
K. B. SCHWAB, Sec'y & Treas.

COMPLETE ROLLER MILLS
INCORPORATED MAY, 1868,

IRONTON M'FG CO.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in

GRAIN, FLOUR, CORNMEAL, BRAN, ETC.

Local Agents for Swift & Co.'s Fertilizer.



AUGUST RIEKE,

PROPRIETOR

Budweiser Beer Depot

IRONTON, MO.

The Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Anheuser's Famous Brew on Tap. Saloon one door north of Lopez's.



W. W. STROTHER
CONTRACTOR
AND BUILDER
IRONTON, MISSOURI

Plans and specifications furnished on application. Materials furnished, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

WM. R. EDGAR, President.

I. G. WHITWORTH, Sr., Vice-President
MANN RINGO, Cashier.

IRON COUNTY BANK,
IRONTON, MO.

Capital, \$10,000.

Surplus, \$3,500.

Does a General Banking Business. Accounts Solicited.

Insured Against Burglary

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On a Foreign Shore.

FOUGERE, FRANCE, (On Train to Paris.)
Monday, June 17th, 1901.

My Dear Friends: We have had two lovely days on land so full that I need an extra day to write them up. The landing at Cherbourg was made very easily, because the sea was calm and the sky unclouded. A small steam boat came out from the docks and a gangway was let down. Perhaps half of the first class passengers got out there and as we started ashore the band played and those on the "Queen Louise" waved to us.

Cherbourg, although we got only a glimpse of it, fairly drove us wild with its queer buildings, odd corners and strange looking costumes. As the Queen Louise came near enough to the town to distinguish things, we could see the long lines of low lying fortifications and occasional fortresses that line the shore. It is a great naval station. The fortifications extend for two miles. The ride to Coutances lasted from 3:45 until nearly seven and it was a constant delight for each one of us. Lovely green fields and trees. The fences are made of dirt. They look like mud walls but are green with grass and often crowned with shrubs and trees. I suppose their roots help to keep the thing together. We have seen thousands of trees that only a tuft of foliage at the top—such as I have seen in paintings sometimes, and didn't believe that they existed. Poplars slimmer than ours, fields yellow with mustard, white with oxeye daisies, or one blaze of red with poppies, some times the three colors mingled, other fields of clover with blossoms of a dark red purple hue.

Paris, June 19, 1901.

My letter writing is going to be a dismal failure I'm afraid, because it has to come in at odd moments. I just won't sit up nights to write, as some of the girls are doing.

In an hour we go for a ride around the city and climb the Arch of Triumph to get a general view of Paris.

We enjoyed Coutances in some thing the same way my English trip affected me before—or the first few days of it. It is such a quaint town—people walking in the streets, of necessity because the walks are so narrow, children and men in wooden shoes, women in funny white caps, carts with wheels twice as high as ours and the shafts coming up on a level with the donkey's or horse's backs.

Sunday was a special fete day in the church and we could travel for ten summers without seeing anything as original as the procession that was held Sunday morning. The streets were all decorated with flying gauze banners, the shops and houses covered with white drapery. Shrines decorated with flowers, evergreen trees, potted plants embroidered banners and candles were put in a dozen places about town. We started out early and saw men finishing the decorations. For some distance from some of the shrines they had made green paths of leaves, picked from poplar trees or box branches. Near the shrine these green paths were ornamented in geometrical designs with daisies, thousands of them picked off at the heads and laid thick, and rose petals and yellow flags and some poppies. I cannot remember the exact designs, but some of the prettiest effects were the result of bordering the white daisy lines with the pink rose petals, and these on a solid green background. When the bishop came to these paths the white robed priests tossed rose leaves up in the air before them. And the procession, how can I give you an idea of it? There must have been two thousand in it for I counted four hundred boys from different schools and about as many girls, and the black robed nuns, the white veiled first communicants and the priests of various orders made three hundred more; then the adult citizens came behind. In the whole procession there were two rows, one on each side of the street. At each shrine they stopped, the bishop brought the host up on the shrine platform and elevated it. The people all knelt and rose again as the bell gave the signal. There were several of the highest rank in the church who marched by the bishop under a gilt and red velvet canopy carried by priests in white lace robes. Their dress was very gorgeous, particularly the bishop's who wore a purple velvet cap. At times, the whole throng chanted and at other times the cantor bearers waved the burning incense before the people. We were particularly interested in the very first part of the procession. First came the beadle dressed in red and gold and black with white stockings—so gorgeous as could be; then the little beadle a six year old boy dressed in exact imitation of the man. Then came some little children dressed in

ARCADIA VALLEY SANITARIUM OF OSTEOPATHY.

THIS INSTITUTION is designed and constructed for the comfort and accommodation of patients who seek relief and recuperation and the recovery of lost health.

LOCATION.

Its location is admirable for this purpose. Nestled at the foot of Shepherd Mountain, embowered among majestic trees, just off the main street, and free from its noise and dust, and

verandas, the latter on both floors, extending entirely along the east and south fronts, and affording comfort and open air to occupants of all rooms. There is a main office, three operating rooms, reception hall, parlors, with rooms for guests and patients on both floors, ceiling high, and well lighted and ventilated—all newly furnished. Dining-room and kitchen at the rear provide the table comforts required for invalids or guests.

It is not the purpose of the management to affect display or luxury, but to provide every home comfort and convenience necessary to those seeking treatments, and rest and health. The quiet and beauty of surroundings have their part to perform in the restoration of health, and this is what led to the selection of this sylvan retreat for the location of this Institution.

COTTAGES.

Beside the main building there are three eight-room Cottages belonging to the Institution, on the adjoining grounds, the whole capable of accommodating about fifty or sixty people. As we are liable to be crowded and do not wish to disappoint any, especially the invalids, it is always best to write and engage rooms in advance of coming, and then everything will be in readiness for those expected and conveyance in waiting at the station.

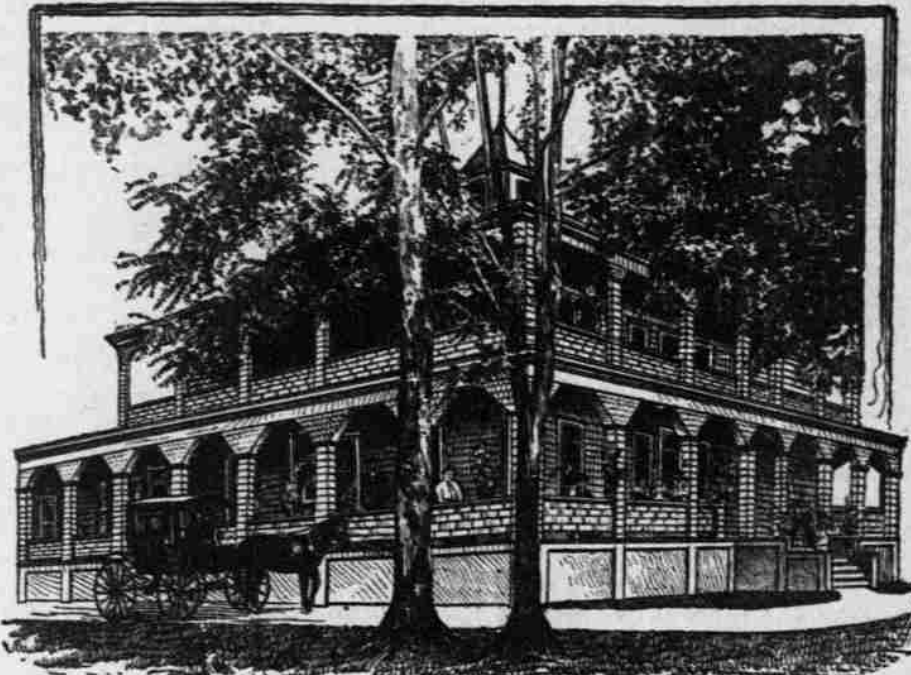
TREATMENT.

The public is no longer in doubt or uncertain as to the value of the system of treatment we here follow. Osteopathy has amply proven its value as a remedial agent, and has the great merit of entirely avoiding the injurious effects of poisonous drugs. It is strictly scientific manipulation of the affected and related parts of the body, looking to the restoration of the normal action of bodily functions, which is the restoration of health. It is capable of successful application to every form of physical disorder, and is sought not only for the lighter and temporary attack of disease, but for chronic cases as well. In many of the latter most astonishing recoveries have been witnessed. We wish distinctly to define our prac-

alongside, and connected with, the famed Emerson Park, with its shady walks and driveways, Sylvan Lake and Grant Spring, and their attractive surroundings, no more beautiful or restful retreat for the invalid and convalescent, or the weary and careworn, can be found in all America.

MAIN BUILDING.

The main building is a tasteful two story structure with wide halls and



ARCADIA VALLEY SANITARIUM—MAIN BUILDING.

tice as that of the American School of Osteopathy founded by Dr. A. T. Still at Kirksville, Mo., in order that there may be no confounding of it in the public mind with any of the "Magnetic Healing" "Faith Cure" or "Christian Science" fads, with which we have no connection whatever. Our practitioners are graduates of the above School and our reputation established.

TERMS.

Our terms are reasonable and uniform, estimates for treatments and accommodations being separate or combined as parties desire, for often the invalids are accompanied by friends who are accommodated simply as guests. Beside the many walks and shady retreats about the premises, and the beautiful view of the Valley and the surrounding mountains to be had from the verandas and tower of the Sanitarium, there are a number of places of interest within easy driving distance, such as the U. S. Rifle Range, the famous Shut-In Canyon, the Red Granite Quarries, Iron Mountain Lake for fishing, etc.—and vehicles can always be had, singly or for parties, at reasonable rates, where-by these places can be visited and enjoyed.

In brief, the Sanitarium offers a retreat for the broken and weary, who will find that a few weeks of rest and treatment will do much for their complete recovery.

CORRESPONDENCE.

All correspondence promptly answered. State fully what accommodations are desired, and terms will be made known in advance.

W. J. SMITH, D. O.,
Proprietor and Manager.

section. Sainte Chapelle is a whole more entrancing, but taken window by window the Chartres windows are more beautiful. Sainte Chapelle is a little chapel built in 1245 by Louis IX to put the relics in, that he found during a crusade of his. It is 115x36 ft. and 66 ft. high. The walls are practically all stained glass with long piers coming down between. It has been restored and is painted in gilt, greens and reds that blend with the colors of the glass. The glory of the coloring surpasses anything I ever saw. It suggests sunsets and jewels and flowers and everything bright and beautiful. I am so glad that these things that I have seen before seem more beautiful than they did the first time I saw them.

Tomorrow we go to the Louvre for the more recent sculptures and a glimpse at the paintings.

CLARA MAY.

A Good Cough Medicine.

Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. If afflicted with any throat or lung trouble, give it a trial for it is certain to prove beneficial. Coughs that have resisted all other treatment for years, have yielded to this remedy and perfect health been restored. Cases that seemed hopeless, that the climate of famous health resorts failed to benefit, have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by Arcadia Valley Drug Company.

Henderson Fixed Things.

The people of this weak and defenseless republic owe a debt of gratitude to the Hon. David Bituminous Henderson of Iowa which they may never be able to pay in whole, but which they are expected to recompense in part by instructing their representatives to re-elect him speaker when congress meets. Thoughtless and unappreciative persons will hardly be able to estimate the immensity of the obligation he has placed this nation under, but those who are otherwise will, and there are several of these latter.

During his recent visit to England Mr. Henderson called upon his majesty, King Edward VII, and, after the interview, divulged to the press the following startling revelation: "I have seen his majesty. Hereafter, if there should be any unpleasantness between the United States and other powers, Americans can rely to any reasonable extent upon England."

Dare Germany, after this announcement, persist in running down the quality of our exported goods? Dare Russia continue her tariff discriminations? Dare France and Italy indulge any further in their strictures upon the rudeness of our art and our lack of architectural ruins?

The understanding arrived at between the British king and the American statesman has relieved the people of this country of all apprehension concerning its future. The timid part of our population will hereafter sleep more soundly and the asthmatic will breathe more freely.

Henceforward England, thanks to Mr. Henderson's pull with the king, will see that nobody hurts us. There is no further occasion for national worry.

Naturally there is a great deal of curiosity as to how Mr. Henderson managed to extract from his Royal Nibs the promise to safeguard us, but let no one be so rude as to ply the distinguished Iowan with questions. 'Twould be rank impertinence.

How the trick was done is a matter which only concerns Dave and Ed.

The plain duty of Americans is to curb their curiosity and turn loose their gratitude in the direction of D. B. Henderson.—K. C. Times.

A Poor Millionaire.

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

A drop of rain is worth a barrel of sunshine these days.

Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been

DRINKING TOO MUCH, they will promptly relieve the nausea, SICK HEADACHE and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated.

Take No Substitute.